



DEER DROPPINGS

Run# 906 – July 14th 2016

Hares: Broken Boner & Stick Handler

Location: Montfort Center, 52nd Ave

Prelube: Mr Mikes

On On: Blarney Stone North

Scribe: Doggy Style

Not sure how **Boner** does it but I have lost twice to spin the bottle at one of his runs. At least I'm scribing; if I had to remove a piece of clothing, you all lose.

The gods where shining upon us tonight. With a week of rain the clouds parted to give us a wonderful evening for a run. Now the numbers were down tonight, about 16, but that wasn't because it was an uphill all the way **Boner** run, no. People were out camping and such. His traditional 9 km runs and his ties to the SS never deterred a real runner. At the end of the run, **Boner** gave me his secret map to the run. It looked more like a WWII battle plan. We were to run through some of the most dangerous territory in Red Deer with nearly impassible obstacles. I could hear the fearful chatter of what may lie ahead. Let's face it, ankles and lives were at stake.

Broken Boner assigned **Stick Handler** to lead the walkers into battle. Young and inexperienced the walkers feared for what may lie ahead. It was hard to take **Stick Handler** serious when he dawned a Dollar Store helmet. It was definitely not going to stop a rock thrown by a passer byer or one from friendly fire.

As we marched into battle, it was soon clear that there was not an enemy to be found. The birds were chirping and the sun was shining. There were butterflies, flowers lined the trenches, and squirrels copulated as we ran on by. I could count only one mosquito on the entire run. You could hear the runners singing "On On" as they ran and laugh as they hit the false trails. It was a run through Shangrila.

We soon found our way to community center where we all enjoyed a victory beer and complimentary snacks. The runners looked sweaty and wet but it was hot. One insubordinate runner did however splash some of the runners but we are going to tell on him. After our moment of bliss we all headed back to the circle. Now it is very rare that both the walkers and the runners climb the dreaded stairs. I tip my hat to the Hares for this one, awesome.

Climb climb, there's a cold beer at the end of the trail, no one was bitchin. After a quick debriefing from our Supreme Leader **Chips A Whore**, punishments and accolades where handed out. **Sir Cums A Lot** was court marshalled for splashing and received the sleeve. Battle over, we all convened at the Blarney Stone North for cold beer and ½ price appies.

As for **Broken Boner** and **Stick Handler**, I applaud this wonderful run. It was the right distance and no one got hurt. So in the future, Hashers should never fear another **Boner** run, or should you. Calm before the storm?

In Dog We Trust

UPCUMING RUN

Run #907 July 21st 2016

Hare(s): Pleasure Chest & I'm Cumming

Location: 181 Dowler St, Parking Lot

Prelube & On On: Chillabongs

Monthful of Hares

Run #908 - July 28th

Hare(s): Wee Little Bladder

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Run #909 - August 4th

Hare(s): Pucker Sucker

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

Run #910 - August 11th

Hare(s): Cum See My Box

Location: TBA

Prelube: TBA

On On: TBA

CAMP U – 10th Anniversary

September 9-11

Hardendale Hall

\$70 – Payable to Cum See My Box